

Some of our philosophers were discussing lately the question: "What is the worst predicament in which one can be placed?" One, a beardless youth, maintained that it was that of an old man who is perfectly helpless; another, full of frolic, was of opinion that it was for a man to be both ill and downcast; a third, more wise, declared: "I think there is no worse predicament in which any one can find himself than that of the man who sees the end of life drawing near, and who has never thought of God, nor sought to make his life conformable to God's law."

Sacred Heart Priory, Oklahoma Territory, has been erected into an abbey.

And now a local paper comes out with a red-fire and slow-curtain speech made by an Italian, in which he says, among other things: "The devil, several years ago, was broken in six pieces. His head went to Spain, which accounts for the haughty Spaniards; the heart to Italy, hence the treacherous Italians; the stomach to Germany, exemplified in the bibulous and gluttonous German; the hands to England, because the Englishman reaches out for everything he can grab; the feet to China, typified by the 'rapid retreats' of the Chinese in battle; and the gall bursted in Massachusetts (the hotbed of the A. P. A.), ran over North America, and settled down in Oklahoma." He forgot France, I mean the French government, "a la Ribot"—his satanic majesty must be whole and entire with the faithful subjects, the actual Judaico-Masonic French mis-government.

For the article on the Pottawatomies we are indebted to Joseph Moose, a full-blood Pottawatomie, who is a regular cyclopedia on any traditional or historical data concerning his tribe, and who has written many interesting articles to

newspapers and magazines on the subject. Joseph received a limited education at St. Mary's Mission, Kansas, and on account of his integrity and peculiar talents, the office of national secretary was forced on him by his tribe, and he cannot well get rid of it. Although not blessed with children, he is an active supporter of the Sacred Heart Mission School and the St. Mary's Academy, the authorities of both schools having often called on him for advice, and for petitions or correspondence to the department relating to the education of Indian children in these schools.

Joe's father, Peter Moose, born at Pointe de St. Ignace, Mackinaw, 1816, is the only one now left of the pupils who attended McCoy's Baptist Mission School, 1823-29. In July, 1830, Peter Moose, then in his fourteenth year, with his father, Alex. Laurent, and Nowac-to, accompanied Chief Po-ka-gon and Speaker Len-go-wah, on a visit to Bishop Rese in Detroit, Mich., to ask for a priest. The interview with the Bishop was carried on in the French language, with Alex. Laurent (Joe's grandsire) as interpreter for the Indian chiefs. (For Po-ka-gon's speech see Shea's Catholic Missions, page 349.) This trip resulted in Father Badin, and afterwards, in other Franciscan Fathers being sent among the St. Joseph Indians. During their week's stay in Detroit, as guests of Bishop Rese, Peter Moose visited the Canadian Pottawatomies, who were receiving their gratuities from the British Government at Malden, and drew some English goods, also powder and lead. Peter also attended the Richard M. Johnson Industrial School in Kentucky, and has outlived all his Pottawatomie schoolmates. He speaks French, English, Chippewa, Ottawa and Pottawatomie fluently. He is also full of interesting reminiscences concerning the vicissitudes of his tribe, and Joe has learned all these things accurately from his good father.